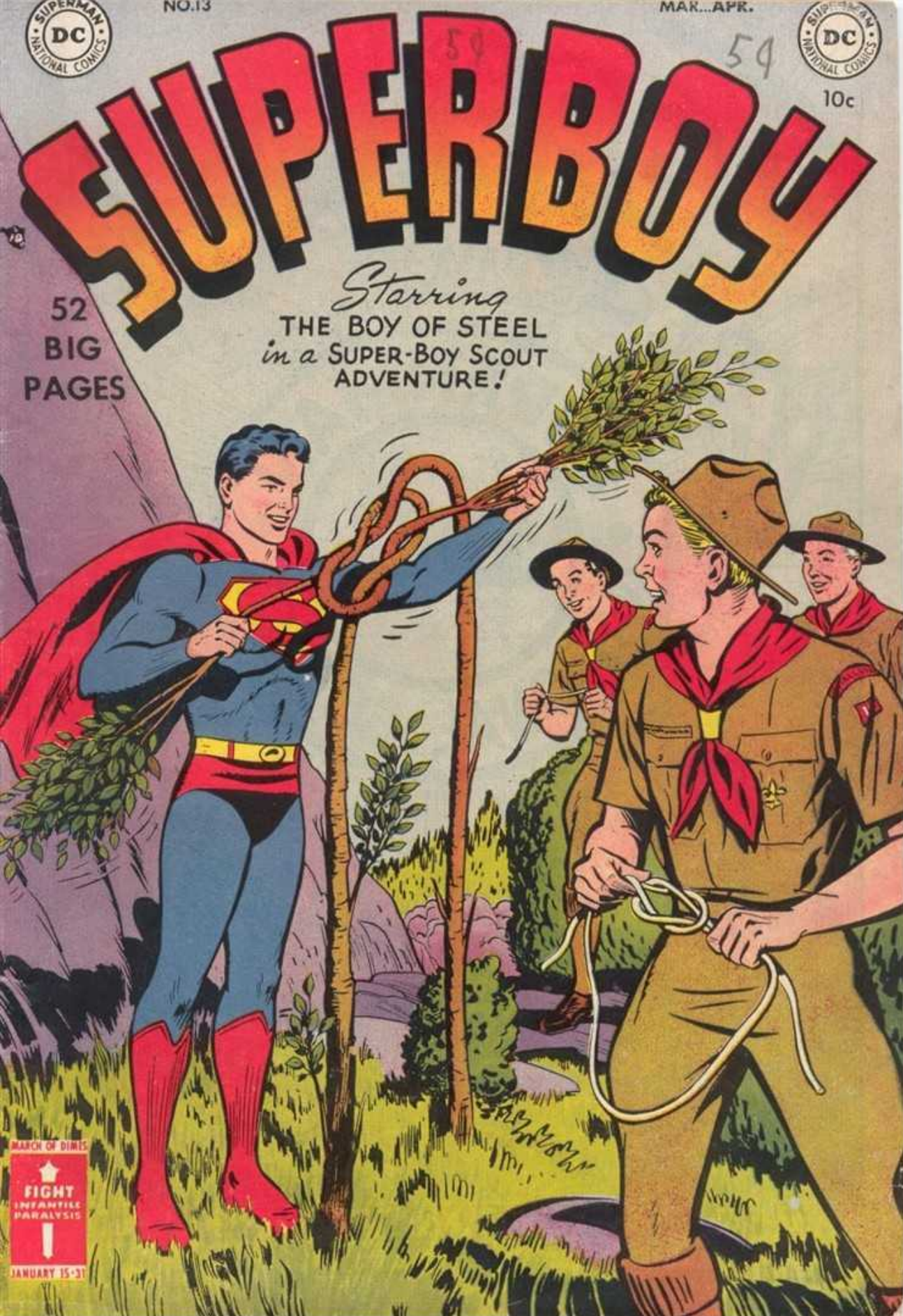
NO.13 MAR.-APR.


SUPERMAN NATIONAL COMICS DC
59
SUPERMAN NATIONAL COMICS DC
10c
SUPERBOY
Starring
THE BOY OF STEEL
in a SUPER-BOY SCOUT
ADVENTURE!
52
BIG
PAGES
MARCH OF DIMES
FIGHT
INFANTILE
PARALYSIS
JANUARY 15-31

SUPERBOY
The ADVENTURES of SUPERMAN WHEN HE WAS A BOY
MAGIC AND MIRACULOUS ARE THE MANY CHANGES WROUGHT BY SUPERBOY! EARTH INTO WATER WITH THE SUPER-PRESSURE OF HIS GRIP... SOLID ROCK INTO SPLINTERS OF STONE WITH THE REVERBERATIONS OF HIS SUPER-LOUD VOICE... STRONGEST STEEL INTO MOLTEN LIQUID WITH THE HEAT OF HIS X-RAY VISION! BUT CAN HE CHANGE A PERSON?.. A BEATEN, AWKWARD FAILURE OF A BOY INTO A SELF-RELIANT LAD OF SPIRIT? IT'S ONE OF THE TOUGHEST JOBS HE'S EVER FACED--WITH STRANGE ODDS AGAINST HIM--AND YOU'RE DUE FOR THE SURPRISE STORY OF YOUR LIFE, WHEN SUPERBOY BECOMES...
"The SUPER-BOY SCOUT of SMALLVILLE!"
HOLD THAT CAT, SIR! THERE'S A DOG COMING AROUND THE CORNER THAT WILL SCARE THE DAYLIGHTS OUT OF HER!
WHEW! HE DOES MORE GOOD DEEDS IN MINUTES THAN THE REST OF US DO IN MONTHS!
THANK YOU, SUPERBOY! DEAR ME... I'D NEVER GET MY LUGGAGE ACROSS BUT FOR YOU!
OPEN CAFE ALL NITE
FOOD FOR LIVING BETTER

ONE MORNING, IN SMALLVILLE...
HOW DO YOU DO, MR. HARRIS... I'D LIKE TO ASK YOU IF I CAN JOIN THE NEW SMALLVILLE BOY SCOUT TROOP!
S-SUPERBOY! WHY, WE'D BE DELIGHTED TO HAVE YOU! I KNOW YOU CAN DO IT EASILY, BUT THERE ARE A FEW TESTS EVERY APPLICANT MUST PASS...
SMALLVILLE TROOP HEADQUARTERS
WILSON HARRIS, SCOUTMASTER
I KNOW, SIR... I STUDIED THE HANDBOOK! FIRST, THERE'S THE MATTER OF KNOT TYING... SHEET BEND, HALF HITCH, BOWLINE, CLOVE HITCH, LARIAT LOOP, AND... AAH... THERE WE ARE!
GULP! TH-THEY'RE PERFECT! EVERY KNOT IN THE BOOK, IN LESS THAN A SECOND!
NOW I'LL RIG THIS SPECIAL HIGH-SPEED MOVIE CAMERA SO THAT IT SNAPS ME TAKING THE OTHER TESTS!
I'LL START WITH THE TRAILING REQUIREMENT, BY TRACKING THIS HAWK TO ITS NEST!
WHEW! THAT LAD IS GOING TO MAKE SCOUT HISTORY!
MINUTES LATER...
THE FILM'S IN HERE, SIR... CAMPING, FIREBUILDING, HIKING FIVE MILES, MAP READING... I THINK YOU'LL FIND I'VE DONE THEM ALL SATISFACTORILY! AND NOW-- JUST ONE MORE THING...
SLAM!
WHA...? S-SUPERBOY, WHAT ARE YOU DOING?
JUST CARVED THE OFFICIAL SCOUT EMBLEM ON THIS ROCK, SIR! ANYTHING ELSE I CAN DO?
N-NOT RIGHT NOW... I DON'T NEED ANY MORE PROOF THAT YOU'RE THE KIND OF MATERIAL WE WANT!
2

WEEKS LATER, AT TROOP HEADQUARTERS...
YOU'VE HELPED OUR TROOP SO MUCH, SUPERBOY, THAT I'M ASHAMED TO ASK ANOTHER FAVOR... BUT WE DESPERATELY NEED THE USE OF A WILDERNESS TRACT FOR PIONEERING AND NATURE STUDY!
WHAT CAN I DO, MR. HARRIS?
HONOR SCOUT SUPERBOY

HARRY BOLTON, THE BIG LUMBER MAN, OWNS MILES AND MILES OF FOREST LAND ON THE OUTSKIRTS OF TOWN! IF YOU SPOKE TO HIM ABOUT IT...
CERTAINLY, SIR! I'LL RUN...ER FLY OVER AND SEE HIM RIGHT AWAY!

SOON AFTER...
THERE'S MR. BOLTON'S HOME NOW! I'LL WAIT A MINUTE! LOOKS LIKE HIS SON, ALVIN, IS IN TROUBLE, AS USUAL!
HELP! HELP!

I COULD CATCH HIM, BUT IF I USE MY SUPER-BREATH TO BLOW THE TOP OF THAT TREE HIS WAY, I'LL GIVE HIM A CHANCE TO HELP HIMSELF! IT'LL BE BETTER FOR ALVIN!
PUFFF!

S-SUPERBOY-- P-PLEASE--HURRY! I...I... DON'T KNOW HOW TO CLIMB!
POOR ALVIN... SO HELPLESS, EVEN WHEN HIS LIFE'S IN DANGER!
HOLD ON, ALVIN... JUST HALF A SECOND!

AFTER SUPERBOY BEARS THE PETRIFIED LAD TO SAFETY...
GO ON TO SCHOOL, SON, AND...ER...BE CAREFUL! AS FOR YOU, SUPERBOY, I'D LIKE TO REPAY YOU SOMEHOW!
I DON'T WANT A REWARD, MR. BOLTON, BUT I DID COME HERE TO ASK A FAVOR...THE USE OF YOUR WILDERNESS LAND FOR SCOUT TRAINING!

I MAY SEEM UNGRATEFUL, SUPERBOY, BUT I'M A BUSINESSMAN, AND I'VE LEARNED TO TAKE ADVANTAGE OF EVERY OPPORTUNITY! MY SON, ALVIN, IS A WEAKLING--A SCARED, HELPLESS BUNGLER! THE SCOUTS CAN USE MY LAND PROVIDED THAT YOU MAKE A MAN OF HIM!
HMM... MAYBE I COULD HELP AT THAT! IF ALVIN JOINED THE SCOUTS!
FINE! IF YOU GET ALVIN TO JOIN, THE SCOUTS CAN USE THAT LAND TEMPORARILY, FOR HIS TRAINING... AND WHEN HE'S A FIRST CLASS SCOUT, THEY CAN HAVE IT PERMANENTLY!
AWHILE LATER, IN A SECLUDED SPOT ON THE SMALLVILLE HIGH SCHOOL CAMPUS...
NOW TO CHANGE BACK TO CLARK KENT AND WATCH FOR ALVIN... AH, THERE HE IS NOW--STOOGING FOR WALT ROCKWOOD, AS USUAL!
HI, WALT... CAN I CARRY YOUR BOOKS?
SURE, USELESS!
AND HOW ABOUT SHINING MY SHOES? THEY GET PRETTY DUSTY THIS TIME OF YEAR!
SURE THING, WALT! AND SAY... CAN I LEND YOU MY CAR TONIGHT?
POOR KID... IT'S THE ONLY WAY HE CAN FEEL IMPORTANT--TOADYING FOR THE SCHOOL'S STAR ATHLETE!
HE'LL NEVER BE ABLE TO STAND ON HIS OWN FEET WHILE HE'S SO DEPENDENT ON WALT... AND HE'LL ALSO BE AFRAID TO BREAK WITH HIM... AFRAID THAT HE WON'T GET FRIENDS ON HIS OWN! GOSH THIS IS A JOB FOR SUPERBOY!
AFTER SCHOOL...
HELLO, ALVIN... I'VE COME TO ASK YOU TO JOIN THE SCOUTS! YOU'LL HAVE THE TIME OF YOUR LIFE... LEARNING ABOUT NATURE, OVERNIGHT HIKES...
Y-YOU WANT ME TO JOIN YOUR TROOP?
4

SURE! YOU'LL DISCOVER HUNDREDS OF WAYS TO HELP YOURSELF... AND OTHER PEOPLE! BUT MOST IMPORTANT OF ALL, YOU'LL BE MAKING LOTS OF SWELL, LOYAL PALS! WHAT DO YOU SAY?
GOSH... IT SOUNDS TOO GOOD TO BE TRUE! LET'S GO... RIGHT NOW!

LATER, AS ALVIN LEAVES TROOP HEADQUARTERS...
HEY, TRUCK-- WHAT ARE YOU DOING *THERE?*
I WAS JUST GOING TO LOOK YOU UP AND TELL YOU ALL ABOUT IT, WALT! I JOINED THE SCOUTS, AND I THOUGHT YOU'D BE INTERESTED...

YOU THOUGHT ALL WRONG, FATSO! I'M A LITTLE TOO SMART TO FALL FOR THAT GOOD-DEED-EVERY-DAY HOOEY--AND A LOT TOO SMART TO GO AROUND MAKING FIRES WITH FLINT AND STEEL INSTEAD OF MATCHES!

AND IF YOU KNOW WHAT'S GOOD FOR YOU, *YOU'LL* QUIT THE BOY SCOUTS, TOO! I DON'T WANT PEOPLE SAYING ANY FRIEND OF MINE IS TIED UP WITH THOSE SISSIES!
JUST AS I THOUGHT-- WALT'S GOT TOO MUCH OF A SWELLED HEAD TO CO-OPERATE! IF ALVIN ONLY GETS THE COURAGE TO DEFY HIM...
B... BUT...

NEVER MIND THE "BUTS"! EITHER YOU QUIT THAT PHONY OUTFIT, OR WE'RE THROUGH!
ALL RIGHT... I-I'LL QUIT, WALT... RIGHT NOW!
THERE'S *STILL* A CHANCE! MAYBE CLARK KENT CAN HELP...

A QUICK, SECRET CHANGE--AND WHEN ALVIN RETURNS...
I'LL FOCUS THE HEAT OF MY *X-RAY VISION* ON THAT PEN HE'S USING... HOPE MY LITTLE TRICK WORKS!

OWWW!
HEY-- WHY DON'T YOU WATCH WHAT YOU'RE DOING? YOU KNOCKED THAT PLANT RIGHT OUT OF MY HAND!
KENT, YOU SHOULD BE GRATEFUL TO ALVIN FOR HIS QUICK THINKING! THAT PLANT HAPPENED TO BE A SAMPLE OF POISON IVY, I BROUGHT HERE SO THAT YOU BOYS WILL BE ABLE TO RECOGNIZE IT OUT IN THE FIELD!
OH, I SEE... THANKS, ALVIN... SORRY I LOST MY TEMPER!
YOU'VE GOT THE MAKINGS OF A SWELL SCOUT, ALVIN! WHY DON'T YOU TAKE KENT IN HAND..? YOU CAN STUDY THE TENDERFOOT REQUIREMENTS TOGETHER... HE CAN LEARN A LOT FROM YOU!
I...I...
GEE, IT WAS REALLY AN ACCIDENT-- BUT HE THINKS I'M PRETTY GOOD! MAYBE IF JUST ONCE, I START OFF RIGHT, I CAN FINISH THAT WAY! MAYBE I DON'T HAVE TO BE A FAILURE THE REST OF MY LIFE!
SURE, MR. HARRIS... I-I'LL BE HAPPY TO WORK WITH CLARK!
AND SO, IN THE WEEKS THAT FOLLOW, ALVIN DEVOTES HIS EVERY SPARE MOMENT TO SCOUT TRAINING--WITH MARVELOUS RESULTS...
THAT'S AN EXCELLENT MAP, ALVIN! YOU'VE PLOTTED EVERY ROAD AND LANDMARK PERFECTLY!
EVERY KNOT ABSOLUTELY RIGHT, ALVIN... YOU'LL PASS YOUR TEST WITH FLYING COLORS!
WHAT A FIRE! HE'S ONE OF THE BEST SCOUTS IN THE TROOP!

WHILE WALT FINDS HIS INFLUENCE DECREASING MORE AND MORE...
THAT FAT LITTLE FOOL! EVER SINCE HE RAN OUT ON ME, I'VE BEEN AS POPULAR AS A SKUNK IN A PERFUME SHOP! I'LL BASH HIS BRAINS IN WHEN... SA-AY-- THERE HE IS WITH KENT!

AREN'T YOU EXCITED, ALVIN? THIS IS OUR FIRST BIG CAMP! IF WE GET EVERYTHING RIGHT, WE'LL BE FIRST CLASS SCOUTS!
YOU BET! AND WE'VE GOT A REAL RESPONSIBILITY, TOO -- BUYING ALL THE FOOD AND TOTING IT UP PINECREST TRAIL TO THE REST OF THE TROOP!

FIRST CLASS SCOUT, EH? WELL, I'M GOING TO MAKE HIM LOOK LIKE THE FIRST CLASS FOOL HE REALLY IS! WHEN I GET THROUGH WITH ALVIN, HE'LL NOT ONLY SHINE MY SHOES, HE'LL LICK THEM, TOO!

NEXT MORNING...
I'LL TAKE THE PACK FIRST IF YOU WANT, CLARK!
HMM... MY X-RAY VISION DETECTS WALT HIDING BEHIND THAT SHRUBBERY -- WAITING TO GET EVEN WITH ALVIN, I SUPPOSE! BUT I CAN'T LET THAT HAPPEN NOW, WHEN AL'S JUST ABOUT GAINED FULL CONFIDENCE IN HIMSELF... MUST THINK OF SOMETHING FAST...

ABRUPTLY...
CLARK! WHAT HAPPENED?
OWWW! MY ANKLE!

JUST TWISTED IT, ALVIN... NOT BAD... I CAN WALK, BUT I CAN'T MAKE FOUR MILES OF TRAIL!
GEE, THAT'S TOO BAD, CLARK... I KNOW HOW MUCH YOU WERE LOOKING FORWARD TO THIS TRIP! GUESS I'LL HAVE TO GO ALONE... HERE, LET ME HAVE THE PACK!

BUT AS SOON AS ALVIN LEAVES...
THERE GOES WALT, JUST AS I FIGURED! WELL, HERE'S WHERE SUPERBOY KILLS TWO BIRDS WITH ONE STONE-- BY CURING WALT OF HIS JEALOUSY AND BY FINALLY HELPING ALVIN TO DO A TASK COMPLETELY ON HIS OWN!
LATER, AS ALVIN RESTS...
AH, HE'S NOT WATCHING NOW! JUST ONE GENTLE SHOVE WITH THIS LONG STICK, AND...
THE PACK WITH ALL THE FOOD! I MUST'VE PUSHED IT OVER WITH MY FOOT! NOW THE WHOLE TRIP WILL BE RUINED BECAUSE OF ME! I-I GUESS I'M STILL THE SAME AWKWARD FOOL I'VE ALWAYS BEEN...
WHILE DOWN BELOW...
GOSH, THAT FOOD'S USELESS NOW! I COULD EASILY BRING HIM ANOTHER SUPPLY, BUT THAT WOULDN'T RESTORE HIS CONFIDENCE! IF THERE WERE ONLY SOME WAY...WAIT!...MY SUPER-HEARING DETECTS A BROOK NEARBY! BUT I MUST GET ALVIN TO HEAR IT! LET'S SEE...
CRASH!
...IF I PUSH HARD ENOUGH, I CAN PILE THE STONES AND EARTH BEHIND THIS ROCK SO THAT WHAT WAS ONCE A SMALL WATERFALL...
...NOW BECOMES A MINIATURE NIAGARA! ALVIN SHOULD HEAR THIS...I ONLY HOPE HE GETS THE SAME IDEA I DID!
R-RROAR R!

AND AS THE NOISE REACHES ALVIN...
SAY... THERE MUST BE A BROOK NEARBY! THAT GIVES ME AN IDEA! I'LL HAVE THE FOOD REPLACED IN NO TIME!
MINUTES LATER...
I CAN SHAPE THIS WIRE INTO A HOOK EASILY ENOUGH... BUT FISHING LINE... THAT'S THE PROBLEM! WAIT--THAT OLD BASEBALL IN MY POCKET... I CAN GET ALL THE TWINE I WANT FROM ITS INNARDS--AND THERE'S PLENTY OF NATURAL BAIT AROUND! OH BOY!
PRESENTLY, AT CAMP...
HEY, FELLOWS! I LOST THE FOOD ON THE WAY--BUT LOOK AT THESE! AND THERE'S LOTS MORE FOOD IN THE WOODS... PLANTAIN, WOOD SORREL, WILD POTATOES...
WOW! WE'RE GONNA HAVE SOME REAL FUN NOW, LIVING RIGHT OFF THE LAND!
YOU CERTAINLY MADE THE BEST OF A BAD BREAK, ALVIN! SUPPOSE YOU BROIL THOSE TROUT WHILE THE REST OF US SCOUR THE WOODS FOR OTHER NATURAL FOODS! SEND UP SOME SMOKE SIGNALS WHEN LUNCH IS READY!
YES, SIR!
BUT AS ALVIN GATHERS FIREWOOD...
WHAT LUCK! IT'S STARTED TO RAIN! THE MATCHES WILL GET SOAKED WHERE I LEFT THEM! NOW I'LL SLIP THIS FLINT AND STEEL SET IN MY POCKET AND UNCOVER THAT DRY WOOD!
THEN...
GOSH... I-I'M STILL UP TO MY OLD CARELESS TRICKS! I LEFT THE MATCHES IN THE OPEN... AND THE FLINT SET... I MUST'VE LOST THAT! I'LL NEVER MAKE THE GRADE... JUST ONE BLUNDER AFTER ANOTHER!
I MUST EVEN THINGS UP SOMEHOW--HMM... THAT SNOW-COVERED PEAK...

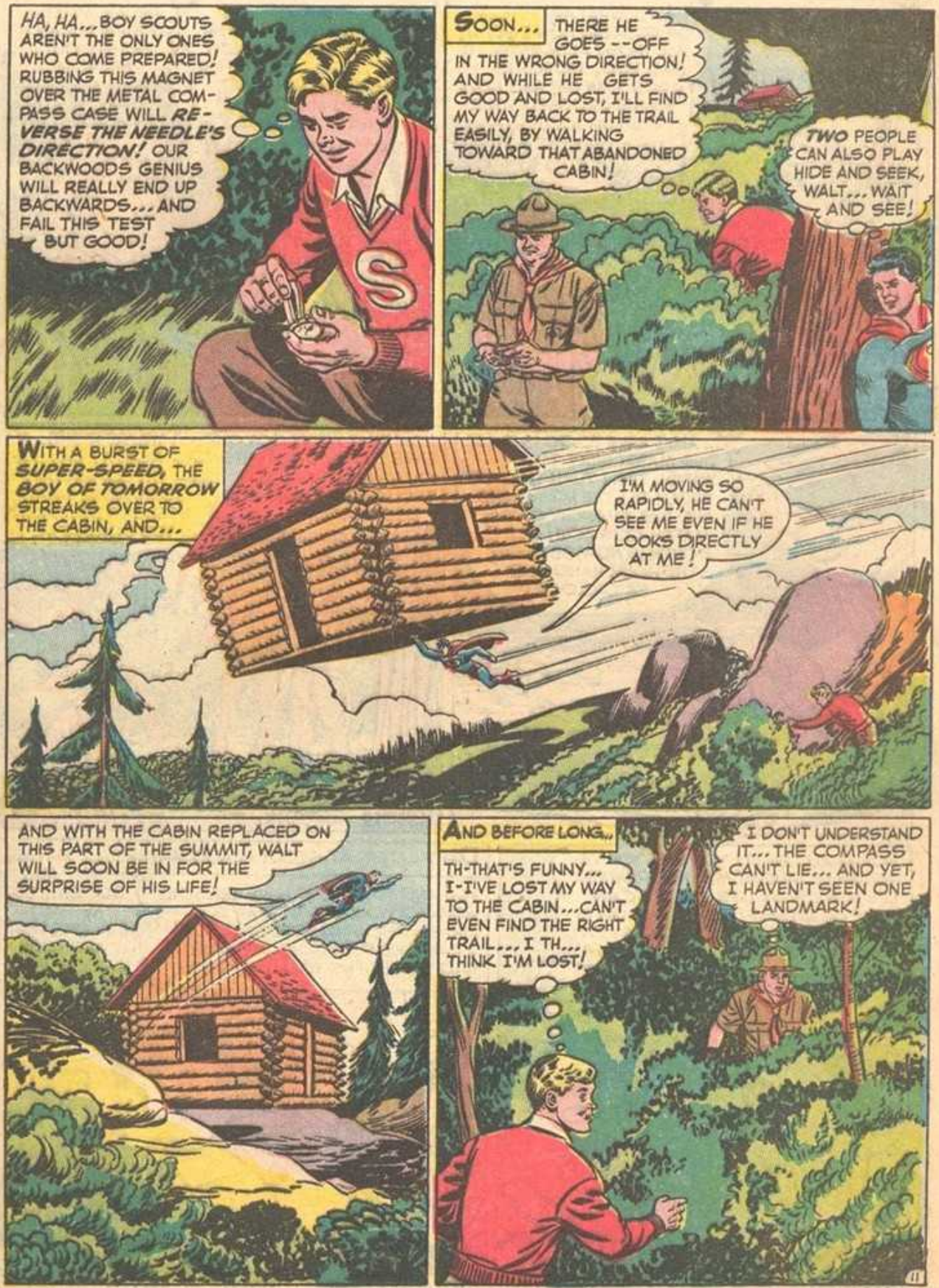
FIRST, I'LL USE SUPER-PRESSURE TO COMPRESS THE SNOW AND ICE, THEN FLY OVER THE CLOUDS...

...WHERE I CAN USE THE ICE AS A LENS TO FOCUS THE SUN'S RAYS ON THE CLOUDS! THE HEAT SHOULD VAPORIZE THEM AND DISPERSE THEM QUICKLY!

AND WITHIN SECONDS...
WOW! THE SUN'S OUT AGAIN! NOW I CAN GET KINDLING BY PEELING BARK OFF A DEAD TREE AND USING THE WOOD INSIDE, WHICH REMAINS DRY! THEN, A MAGNIFYING GLASS FOCUSING THE SUN'S RAYS WILL START MY BLAZE!

AFTER A DELICIOUS MEAL, THE SCOUTMASTER CALLS A CONCLAVE...
NOW FOR YOUR REAL TEST, ALVIN! YOU'LL HAVE TO REACH WHITTAKER POND FROM HERE ...ALONE! THERE'S NO TRAIL... AND YOU MUST PLOT YOUR WAY BY MEANS OF THIS TOPOGRAPHIC MAP AND COMPASS! WE'LL SET OUT NOW... YOU CAN START IN A HALF HOUR!

BUT WHEN THE OTHERS LEAVE...
LET'S SEE... IF I START OFF SOUTH BY EAST, SKIRTING THE MARSH BY MEANS OF THIS KNOLL, AND...
WHILE HE'S CONCENTRATING ON THAT MAP, I'LL JUST HELP MYSELF TO THIS COMPASS!

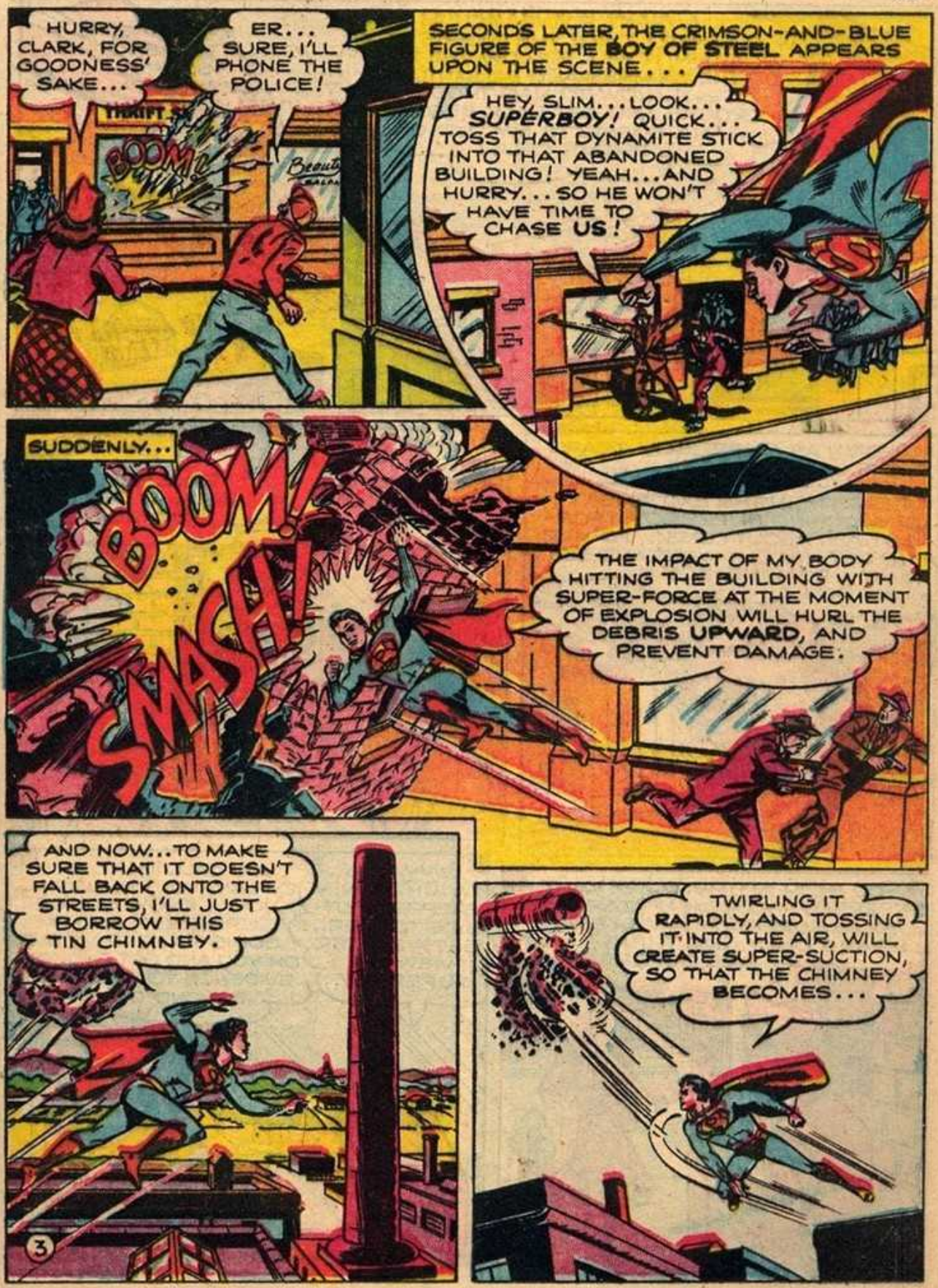

HA, HA... BOY SCOUTS AREN'T THE ONLY ONES WHO COME PREPARED! RUBBING THIS MAGNET OVER THE METAL COMPASS CASE WILL RE-VERSE THE NEEDLE'S DIRECTION! OUR BACKWOODS GENIUS WILL REALLY END UP BACKWARDS... AND FAIL THIS TEST BUT GOOD!
SOON... THERE HE GOES--OFF IN THE WRONG DIRECTION! AND WHILE HE GETS GOOD AND LOST, I'LL FIND MY WAY BACK TO THE TRAIL EASILY, BY WALKING TOWARD THAT ABANDONED CABIN!
TWO PEOPLE CAN ALSO PLAY HIDE AND SEEK, WALT... WAIT AND SEE!
WITH A BURST OF SUPER-SPEED, THE BOY OF TOMORROW STREAKS OVER TO THE CABIN, AND...
I'M MOVING SO RAPIDLY, HE CAN'T SEE ME EVEN IF HE LOOKS DIRECTLY AT ME!
AND WITH THE CABIN REPLACED ON THIS PART OF THE SUMMIT, WALT WILL SOON BE IN FOR THE SURPRISE OF HIS LIFE!
AND BEFORE LONG...
TH-THAT'S FUNNY... I-I'VE LOST MY WAY TO THE CABIN...CAN'T EVEN FIND THE RIGHT TRAIL... I TH... THINK I'M LOST!
I DON'T UNDERSTAND IT... THE COMPASS CAN'T LIE... AND YET, I HAVEN'T SEEN ONE LANDMARK!

I'LL NEVER BE ABLE TO... ALVIN! THANK GOODNESS!
WALT... WHAT ARE YOU...? OF COURSE! NOW I GET IT! ALL THOSE ACCIDENTS... IT WAS YOU, TRYING TO CROSS ME UP! AND NOW, YOU'VE CROSSED YOURSELF UP, TOO!
Y-YES... B-BUT PLEASE, ALVIN, FORGIVE ME! I-I'M SCARED... I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO DO... YOUR COMPASS IS NO GOOD, BECAUSE I MAGNETIZED IT! IS THERE ANYTHING...?
RELAX, WALT... WE'RE LUCKY IT'S SUNNY OUT, BECAUSE...
... ALL I HAVE TO DO IS PLACE THIS MATCH NEXT TO MY WATCH, THEN TURN THE WATCH TILL THE HOUR HAND AND THE SHADOW OF THE MATCH COINCIDE! SEE?.. SOUTH IS NOW BETWEEN THE HOUR HAND AND 12 O'CLOCK!
NOW THAT WE'VE GOT OUR DIRECTIONS STRAIGHTENED OUT, WE'LL HAVE NO TROUBLE REACHING OUR DESTINATION!
YOU'RE RIGHT... ALREADY, I CAN SEE THE CLEARING AHEAD! GOSH, ALVIN, WHAT A HEEL I'VE BEEN! AREN'T YOU SORE AT ME?
NOT AT ALL, WALT! YOU SEE, YOU'VE ACTUALLY TAUGHT ME THE GREATEST LESSON OF MY LIFE... THAT I CAN RELY ON MYSELF! ALL I ASK NOW IS THAT YOU LET ME TEACH YOU A FEW THINGS ABOUT SCOUTING!
DAYS LATER, AT SCOUT HEADQUARTERS...
YOU AND YOUR BOYS HAVE CERTAINLY WORKED WONDERS WITH MY SON, MR. HARRIS... AND WITH WALT, TOO! I CAN'T HELP THINKING SUPERBOY HAD SOMETHING TO DO WITH THIS!
MAYBE, MR. BOLTON... BUT THE FACT REMAINS THAT IT WAS ALVIN HIMSELF WHO FOUND THE ANSWER TO HIS PROBLEM!
The End
12

SUPERBOY ALSO APPEARS IN ADVENTURE COMICS NOW ON SALE

SUPERBOY
The ADVENTURES of SUPERMAN
WHEN HE WAS A BOY
ER..EXCUSE ME, LANA...BUT THOSE CROOKS...I MUST ATTEND TO THEM NOW!
OH, DRAT! RIGHT IN THE MIDDLE OF OUR DATE! WELL, MAKE SURE YOU DON'T SOIL YOUR COSTUME, CLARK. I WANT YOU TO WEAR IT WHEN WE GO OUT TONIGHT, AND IT HAS TO BE NICE AND NEAT!
THRIFT SHOP
BOOOOM!!
SUPERBOY
HENPECKED? IMPOSSIBLE, YOU SAY! BUT REMEMBER LANA LANG--CLEVER COQUETTISH NEIGHBOR OF THE KENTS WHO CAN'T GET IT OUT OF HER PRETTY HEAD THAT CLARK KENT IS REALLY SUPERBOY? WHAT DO YOU THINK HAPPENS WHEN THIS MEDDLING MINX MAKES CLARK KENT CONFESS HIS SECRET IDENTITY? THERE'S A DYNAMITE-PACKED DRAMA IN STORE FOR YOU AS CLARK KENT TELLS ALL IN—
"The CONFESSION of CLARK KENT!"
1

ONE MORNING IN SMALLVILLE, AT THE HOME OF YOUNG LANA LANG, INQUISITIVE NEIGHBOR OF THE KENT FAMILY...
SUPERBOY---SUPERBOY--- THAT'S ALL I CAN THINK OF. IF ONLY I WAS HIS GIRL FRIEND! I CAN JUST SEE MYSELF NOW...
SUPERBOY, DEAR---WHAT ARE YOU DOING FOR ME NOW?
JUST USING SUPER-FORCE TO CREATE ENOUGH HEAT SO THAT I CAN CHANGE THIS COAL LEDGE INTO PURE DIAMOND. I WANT YOU TO HAVE THE BIGGEST DIAMOND IN THE WORLD!
SIGH...
ONLY ONE THING COULD MAKE THAT DREAM COME TRUE. I MUST FIND OUT SUPERBOY'S REAL IDENTITY! THEN I COULD MAKE HIM FALL FOR ME.
HMMM... CLARK KENT... LAST TIME I HAD TO STAY AT HIS HOUSE HE PRACTICALLY PROVED HE WASN'T SUPERBOY. STILL...I HAVE NOTHING BETTER TO DO. I MAY AS WELL JOIN HIM IN HIS WALK.
HELLO, CLARK. I SEE YOU'RE GOING DOWNTOWN, TOO. MIND IF I JOIN YOU?
WHY... ER...NOT AT ALL, LANA.
I HOPE NOTHING THAT REQUIRES THE AID OF SUPERBOY TURNS UP. SHE'S SUSPECTED MY IDENTITY IN THE PAST, AND I WOULDN'T WANT TO RE-AWAKEN THOSE SUSPICIONS.
SUDDENLY, CLARK'S FEAR SOON BECOMES FACT, FOR DOWNTOWN...
CLARK...LOOK... CROOKS ARE DYNAMITING THAT SAFE...IN BROAD DAYLIGHT! DO SOMETHING!
I WOULD... IF ONLY SHE WEREN'T HERE!
2


HURRY, CLARK, FOR GOODNESS' SAKE...
ER... SURE, I'LL PHONE THE POLICE!
BOOM!
SECONDS LATER, THE CRIMSON-AND-BLUE FIGURE OF THE BOY OF STEEL APPEARS UPON THE SCENE...
HEY, SLIM... LOOK... SUPERBOY! QUICK... TOSS THAT DYNAMITE STICK INTO THAT ABANDONED BUILDING! YEAH... AND HURRY... SO HE WON'T HAVE TIME TO CHASE US!
SUDDENLY...
BOOM!
SMASH!
THE IMPACT OF MY BODY HITTING THE BUILDING WITH SUPER-FORCE AT THE MOMENT OF EXPLOSION WILL HURL THE DEBRIS UPWARD, AND PREVENT DAMAGE.
AND NOW... TO MAKE SURE THAT IT DOESN'T FALL BACK ONTO THE STREETS, I'LL JUST BORROW THIS TIN CHIMNEY.
TWIRLING IT RAPIDLY, AND TOSSING IT INTO THE AIR, WILL CREATE SUPER-SUCTION, SO THAT THE CHIMNEY BECOMES...
3

...A GIANT FLYING VACUUM CLEANER! ONCE THE DEBRIS IS SUCKED IN, IT WILL FOLLOW THE PATH OF THE CHIMNEY AND FALL INTO THE OCEAN. NOW TO NAB THOSE CROOKS AND GET BACK BEFORE LANA SUSPECTS MY "LONG" PHONE CALL!

BUT EVEN AS SUPERBOY TRAPS THE FLEEING CROOKS...
DEAR ME, IN THE EXCITEMENT OF WATCHING SUPERBOY, I FORGOT ALL ABOUT CLARK. I'D LIKE TO GET HIM OUT HERE AND SEE WHAT A REAL HE-BOY CAN DO!

WHAT...? HE...HE ISN'T HERE! THAT CAN MEAN ONLY ONE THING!
ER...HELLO, LANA...LOOKING FOR ME?

YOU BET I AM, MR. CLARK KENT SUPERBOY! YOUR DISAPPEARANCE JUST AS SUPERBOY APPEARED, MEANS ONLY ONE THING! YOU ARE SUPERBOY!
4

WHY, ER... I...UH...ONLY STEPPED OUTSIDE TO...ER... GET A BETTER VIEW OF SUPERBOY.
YOU CALL THAT AN EXPLANATION? HMMMPH... NOW I KNOW YOU'RE SUPERBOY, AND I'M GOING TO KEEP MY EYE ON YOU AND GET ENOUGH EVIDENCE TO PROVE IT BEYOND DOUBT!

LATER THAT AFTERNOON, AS CLARK RETURNS HOME . . .
WHEW---THAT SURE WAS A BONER I PULLED WITH LANA! I'D BETTER STEER CLEAR OF HER AND WATCH MY STEP WHEN SHE IS AROUND.
CLARK, I...I...HAVE SOME...ER... UNPLEASANT NEWS FOR YOU.
YES, MOM?

IT'S ABOUT THE LANGS NEXT DOOR...
DON'T TELL ME THEY'RE TAKING *ANOTHER* TRIP... AND THAT PEST LANA WILL HAVE TO STAY WITH **US!**

NO, CLARK...IT'S WORSE. DAD AND I HAVE TO GO OUT OF TOWN, AND WE CAN'T TAKE YOU. WE...WE'VE MADE ARRANGEMENTS FOR *YOU TO STAY WITH THE LANGS.*
OH... NO... WHAT DID I DO TO DESERVE **THIS?**

MEANWHILE... AT THE LANG HOUSE...
CLARK BOARDING WITH US! NOW I CAN PROVE HE'S REALLY **SUPERBOY.** I HAVE SOME IDEAS THAT ARE GUARANTEED TO MAKE HIM GIVE HIMSELF AWAY... AND WHEN HE DOES, NOTHING WILL STOP *ME* FROM BEING ***SUPERBOY'S GIRL FRIEND!***

AND NEXT MORNING...
OH...ER...HELLO, LANA. I GUESS YOU'VE HEARD...I...ER... HAVE TO STAY HERE?
YES, CLARK...IT SURE IS EXCITING TO HAVE YOU AS A GUEST. I NEVER TOLD YOU... BUT I KNEW EVEN BEFORE WHAT HAPPENED TODAY THAT YOU WERE **SUPER-BOY.** I HAVE **REAL PROOF**...IN THAT BOX!
5

THERE IT IS...LOCKED IN THAT LITTLE CASE.
PROOF? GOSH... I WONDER... DOES SHE REALLY **KNOW** SOMETHING? I COULD HAVE BEEN CARELESS AND...I WONDER WHAT **IS** IN THAT BOX?

YIELDING TO CURIOSITY, CLARK TURNS ON HIS X-RAY VISION, AND...
WH-WHY--THERE'S NOTHING BUT DRY HAY... HIGHLY INFLAMMABLE... BEGINNING TO BURN FROM THE HEAT OF MY X-RAY VISION!
WELL, CLARK... I DIDN'T HAVE PROOF *BEFORE*... BUT *NOW* I'M SURE I HAVE. IF YOU USED X-RAY VISION TO SEE WHAT WAS IN THAT BOX... THE DRY HAY I PLACED THERE WILL BE BURNT! AS SOON AS I OPEN IT, I'LL **KNOW**!
MY X-RAY VISION GOT ME INTO THIS, AND IT WILL HAVE TO GET ME OUT AGAIN. IF I USE A LITTLE OF ITS HEAT TO MELT THAT KEY OUT OF SHAPE...
THAT'S STRANGE... THIS KEY WORKED PERFECTLY BEFORE. WELL... A LITTLE THING LIKE A LOCK WON'T BOTHER ME... I'M GOING TO *BREAK* THIS METAL BOX OPEN!
ER... SURE, LANA... I'M JUST AS EAGER TO PROVE I'M ***NOT*** **SUPER-BOY**--- HERE, BREAK IT OPEN WITH THIS.
I'LL HAVE IT IN A SECOND! IF THAT HAY IS BURNT, ONLY ONE THING COULD HAVE DONE IT!
LANA... THAT HAMMER... BE CAREFUL!
STRIKING THE IRON HAMMERHEAD ON THAT METAL BOX CREATED SPARKS! SEE? THEY JUST IGNITED THE HAY.
HMMM-MM... AND **YOU** GAVE ME THE HAMMER. I WONDER..?
BANG!
6

THE NEXT DAY, LANA TRIES ANOTHER STRATEGY TO TRAP CLARK KENT...
ALL RIGHT, LARRY... NOW... WHILE HE'S INTERESTED IN HIS READING.
OKAY, SIS... I'LL DO JUST LIKE YOU SAY--→-BUT DON'T FORGET THAT TEN CENTS YOU PROMISED ME!
ER... CLARK... LANA IS BUSY... COULD YOU BLOW UP MY BALLOON FOR ME?
SURE, LARRY. LET ME HAVE IT.
I BET YOU COULD DO IT YOURSELF. HERE... PUFFF!
HA! YOU BLEW IT UP! THAT PROVES YOU'RE SUPER-BOY!
THAT'S SPECIAL PLASTICIZED RUBBER. I HAD A FRIEND OF DAD'S IN THE TIRE BUSINESS MAKE IT UP FOR ME WHEN I HEARD YOU WERE COMING. ONLY SUPER-BREATH COULD HAVE INFLATED THAT BALLOON!
PSSSSSS
I CAN'T AFFORD ANOTHER SLIP AFTER WHAT TOOK PLACE YESTERDAY. IF I PAT THE BALLOON WITH SUPER-STRENGTH SO FAST THAT SHE CAN'T SEE ME DO IT...
MOMENTS LATER...
GOLLY, LANA... YOU MUST HAVE MADE SOME KIND OF MISTAKE. HERE... LIKE I SAID BEFORE... I BET EVEN LARRY CAN BLOW IT UP. TRY IT, KID.
HMMM... THIS I'D LIKE TO SEE. GO AHEAD, LARRY. TRY!
7

HEY, SIS...LOOK! I...I BLEW IT UP, TOO! I'M SUPERBOY! LOOK AT ME! WHEEEEEE! I'M SUPER-BOY!
WHAT...?
MY SUPER-PRESSURE CRUSHED THE TOUGH FIBERS AND MADE THE BALLOON AS ELASTIC AS AN ORDINARY ONE!

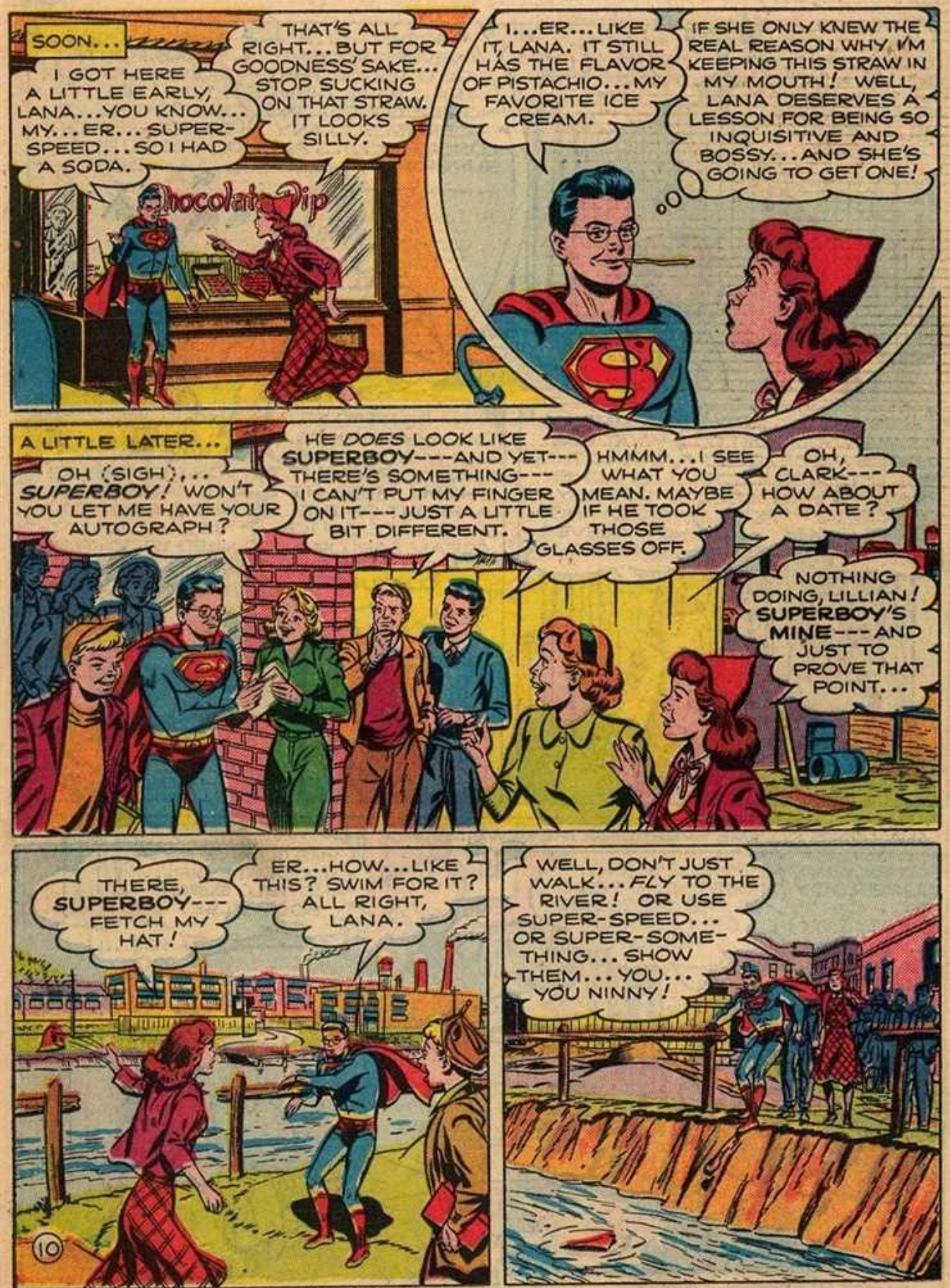
HMMM...SOMETHING WENT WRONG THAT TIME, BUT DON'T WORRY...YOU'RE GOING TO BE HERE TWO WHOLE DAYS... AND I'LL FIND A WAY TO EXPOSE YOU!
GOSH, LANA... WHY DON'T YOU STOP BEING SUCH A PEST AND LET ME RELAX A BIT?

IT DOESN'T TAKE LONG FOR A SUPER-BRAIN TO REACH A SUPER-SOLUTION!...
WHEW! THESE TWO DAYS ARE GOING TO BE A NIGHTMARE. AND BESIDES... THERE REALLY IS A CHANCE THAT SHE'LL TRAP ME...LIVING IN HER HOUSE LIKE THIS! I'VE GOT TO FIND A WAY TO CONVINCE HER ONCE AND FOR ALL THAT I'M NOT SUPERBOY!
EXCUSE ME, LANA. I TOLD DAD I'D TAKE A LOOK AT THE STORE TODAY. I'LL BE BACK SOON.
CERTAINLY, CLARK...IT'LL GIVE ME TIME TO THINK OF NEW WAYS TO TRICK YOU!

PRESENTLY... CLARK RETURNS, AND...
I'VE BEEN THINKING, WHILE I WAS AWAY LANA...I'D LIKE TO END THIS OUTLANDISH NOTION OF YOURS FOR GOOD. IS THERE ANY WAY I CAN PROVE DEFINITELY TO YOU THAT I'M NOT SUPERBOY?
8

HMMMM...LET ME SEE...THERE MUST BE SOME...WHY, YES...I'VE GOT IT! YOU'LL DO ANYTHING I SAY?
CERTAINLY, LANA. WHATEVER YOU SAY!

WELL, THEN... OPEN YOUR SHIRT AND LET ME SEE WHETHER OR NOT YOU'RE WEARING SUPERBOY'S COSTUME!
AAAAH... JUST WHAT I WAS HOPING SHE'D ASK!
GOSH...I...I... NEVER THOUGHT YOU'D ASK ME THAT, LANA...WELL, THERE'S NO USE CONCEALING IT FROM YOU ANY LONGER. I...I... AM SUPERBOY!
WHAT...? THEN... I WAS RIGHT! I KNEW YOU'D HAVE TO TELL ME! I'M JUST TOO SMART FOR YOU---EVEN IF YOU ARE SUPER-BOY!
YES, LANA... BUT PLEASE...YOU MUST DO ME ONE FAVOR. DON'T TELL IT TO A SOUL...YOU HAVE TO HELP ME CONCEAL IT FROM EVERYBODY ELSE!
HMMMPH... WHAT FUN WOULD THAT BE? THEN NOBODY WOULD KNOW HOW CLEVER I'VE BEEN!
I'M GOING TO TELL ALL MY FRIENDS... AND WHAT'S MORE...I'M GOING TO PROVE IT TO THEM! MEET ME IN FRONT OF THE CHOCOLATE DIP ICE CREAM PARLOR IN HALF AN HOUR... IN COSTUME!
HMMM...I WAS BANKING ON HER DESIRE TO SHOW OFF... AND A HALF HOUR IS JUST WHAT I NEED TO COMPLETE MY PLANS!
LANA LOSES NO TIME SPREADING THE NEWS...
CLARK KENT, SUPERBOY? I... I CAN'T BELIEVE IT!
WELL, THEN... MEET ME IN FRONT OF THE CHOCOLATE DIP IN A HALF HOUR.
YES, TOM...THE CHOCOLATE DIP... AND TELL EVERY-BODY ELSE.
CLARK KENT?
YES...I WAS TOO CLEVER FOR HIM! MADE HIM ADMIT IT TO ME!
WELL, NATURALLY, HE'LL BE MY BOY FRIEND. I'LL SEE TO THAT.
9


SOON...
I GOT HERE A LITTLE EARLY, LANA...YOU KNOW... MY...ER... SUPER-SPEED...SO I HAD A SODA.
THAT'S ALL RIGHT...BUT FOR GOODNESS' SAKE... STOP SUCKING ON THAT STRAW. IT LOOKS SILLY.
Chocolate Dip
I...ER...LIKE IT, LANA. IT STILL HAS THE FLAVOR OF PISTACHIO...MY FAVORITE ICE CREAM.
IF SHE ONLY KNEW THE REAL REASON WHY I'M KEEPING THIS STRAW IN MY MOUTH! WELL, LANA DESERVES A LESSON FOR BEING SO INQUISITIVE AND BOSSY...AND SHE'S GOING TO GET ONE!
A LITTLE LATER...
OH (SIGH)... SUPERBOY! WON'T YOU LET ME HAVE YOUR AUTOGRAPH?
HE DOES LOOK LIKE SUPERBOY---AND YET--- THERE'S SOMETHING--- I CAN'T PUT MY FINGER ON IT---JUST A LITTLE BIT DIFFERENT.
HMMM...I SEE WHAT YOU MEAN. MAYBE IF HE TOOK THOSE GLASSES OFF.
OH, CLARK--- HOW ABOUT A DATE?
NOTHING DOING, LILLIAN! SUPERBOY'S MINE--- AND JUST TO PROVE THAT POINT...
THERE, SUPERBOY--- FETCH MY HAT!
ER...HOW...LIKE THIS? SWIM FOR IT? ALL RIGHT, LANA.
WELL, DON'T JUST WALK...FLY TO THE RIVER! OR USE SUPER-SPEED... OR SUPER-SOMETHING... SHOW THEM...YOU... YOU NINNY!

MOMENTS LATER...
HERE, LANA.
HEY... LOOK... HIS COSTUME... IT SHRUNK!
AND NOW HIS COSTUME ON THAT FENCE! HE CAN'T BE SUPERBOY! SUPERBOY'S COSTUME IS INDESTRUCTIBLE... MADE OF A SPECIAL MATERIAL FROM KRYPTON.
WHAT...?
IS THAT SO? WELL, I'LL PROVE IT TO YOU! TAKE A LOOK AT HIM WITHOUT HIS GLASSES!
HMMM... NOW TO MAKE USE OF THIS STRAW...
SUPERBOY'S TELESCOPIC VISION SWEEPS SKYWARD, WHERE...
...AND TO USE THAT CLAY IMAGE OF MYSELF I PLACED IN THE STRATOSPHERE... AND KEPT SUSPENDED IN THE CLOUDS BY BLOWING THROUGH THE STRAW WITH MY SUPER-BREATH. NOW, IF I USE SUPER-SUCTION INSTEAD...
PRESENTLY...
HEY, EVERYBODY... LOOK... WHAT'S THAT IN THE AIR?
A PLANE?
A BIRD?
NO! IT'S SUPERBOY! THE REAL SUPERBOY!
A LITTLE SUPER-VENTRILOQUISM TO MAKE MY IMAGE TALK... AND THEN I'LL BLOW IT BACK INTO SPACE!
HI, EVERYBODY... WHAT'S THE EXCITEMENT ABOUT?
HA-HA... HOW ABOUT YOUR BIG DISCOVERY NOW, LANA?

WHAT IS IT? WHAT'S HAPPENING? WILL SOMEBODY PLEASE TELL ME... I...I... CAN'T SEE WITHOUT MY GLASSES. WHAT'S HAPPENING?
NOTHING MUCH, CLARK...JUST THE REAL SUPERBOY! NOW WE CAN ALL APPRECIATE THE JOKE YOU PLAYED ON LANA.
WELL...IT WAS KIND OF NECESSARY... IN SELF-DEFENSE. I HAVE TO STAY WITH LANA'S FOLKS FOR TWO DAYS...AND YOU KNOW HOW PERSISTENT SHE IS. SOMEHOW SHE GOT THE IDEA I WAS SUPERBOY... AND SHE KEPT TRYING TO PROVE IT. I COULDN'T RELAX...OR READ... OR ANYTHING.

SO I THOUGHT IF I...ER...GOT A SUPERBOY COSTUME, AND PRETENDED SHE WAS RIGHT, IT WOULD TEACH HER A LESSON...AND GIVE ME SOME PEACE!
CLARK KENT... YOU...YOU'RE INSUFFERABLE! MAKING A FOOL OUT OF ME THAT WAY!

SHE'LL GET OVER IT, CLARK. DON'T FORGET... YOU AND THE OTHER KIDS...YOU'RE DUE AT MY COSTUME PARTY AT NINE TONIGHT.
HMMMM...AND HAVENT EVEN THOUGHT OF... WAIT...WHAT AN IDEA!

THAT NIGHT...
WELL, WE'RE ALL HERE. WONDER WHO CLARK WILL SHOW UP AS?
WHATEVER HIS COSTUME... IT'LL BE GOOD. HE SURE HAS A WONDERFUL SENSE OF HUMOR! AAAH... THE BELL...THERE HE IS NOW.
12

HI, FOLKS...
CLARK KENT! PLEASE...TAKE THAT SUPERBOY UNIFORM OFF...THIS INSTANT! CAN'T YOU STOP TRYING TO HUMILIATE ME?
TAKE IT EASY, LANA. CAN'T YOU APPRECIATE THE JOKE OF CLARK KENT WEARING A SUPERBOY COSTUME?
The End

MORE SOCK SUPERBOY STORIES IN ADVENTURE COMICS NOW ON SALE

QUICK QUIZ

ADVERTISEMENT

Be KING of the ROAD with this GREAT BIKE!

HERE'S A GREAT new bicycle with all the latest up-to-the-minute features—all the gleaming chrome—all the speed and flash you could want!

BICYCLES BY Columbia BUILT

SINCE 1877 . . . AMERICA'S *FIRST* BICYCLE

Send for the big full color broadside picturing this model and others of the complete line of bicycles by Columbia.
THE WESTFIELD MANUFACTURING COMPANY

MAIL THIS COUPON TODAY!

The Westfield Manufacturing Company
842 Cycle Street, Westfield, Massachusetts

Please send me, free of charge, big illustrated folder of exciting new models by Columbia in full color.

Name _____ Age _____

Address _____

JERRY
THE JITTERBUG
GEE, I'VE GOT A DATE WITH GLORIA TONIGHT. SHE'S SORE AT ME AND WON'T SAY A WORD!

HELLO, MRS. PRICE. IS GLORIA STILL ANGRY WITH ME?
COME IN, JERRY. I THINK SO!

HELLO, GLORIA!
HMM

SWELL EVENING, ISN'T IT? LOOK AT THAT MOON!
MMM

THERE'S A SWELL MOVIE DOWNTOWN. LET'S GO AND SEE IT!
MMM

THREE HOURS IN THERE AND SHE DIDN'T SAY A WORD!
WELL, GUESS I'LL BE GOING, GLORIA. GOOD NIGHT!
OWW! I FELL!
MAYBE I'VE BEEN TOO HARSH WITH HIM!
OH MY POOR BOY- DID YOU HURT YOURSELF? THERE, THIS WILL MAKE YOU ALL BETTER!
SAY, GLORIA, GET ANGRY WITH ME AGAIN - SO YOU CAN MAKE UP!
THE END

PEG
HENRY BOLTINOFF
WE'RE PLAYING 'TECH' FOR THE STATE CHAMPIONSHIP TOMORROW. WOULD YOU LIKE TO COME AND WATCH ME PLAY?
OH, TONY, I'D BE DELIGHTED!
IMAGINE CHEERING FOR SOMEONE YOU KNOW. I WONDER WHAT POSITION HE PLAYS -QUARTERBACK? END?
NEXT DAY...
ER, YOU DON'T NEED ALL THAT EQUIPMENT, PEG. IT'LL BE WARM!
SIT DOWN AND RELAX, PEG. THIS MATCH SHOULD BE OVER IN TWO HOURS!
CHESS CHAMPIONSHIP
TECH VS. STATE
END

ADVERTISEMENT

SUPERBOY

The ADVENTURES of SUPERMAN WHEN HE WAS A BOY

SUPPOSE YOU PICKED UP A NICE-LOOKING STICK OF WOOD BECAUSE YOU WANTED TO BUILD SOMETHING—AND IT TURNED OUT TO BE A STICK OF DYNAMITE! THAT'S JUST ABOUT THE WAY IT WAS WITH THE TWIGLEY TWINS. TO LOOK AT THEM, THEY WERE ALL HONEY AND BUTTER. AND WHEN THINGS STARTED TO POP IN SMALLVILLE HIGH AND EVEN TEACHERS GOT AN EDUCATION IN WILD, IMPISH MISCHIEF, IT WAS ONLY **SUPERBOY** WHO COULD FACE THE TASK OF CALMING THINGS DOWN. SEE HOW THE **BOY OF STEEL** PULLS A STARTLING LESSON IN MAGIC OUT OF THE HAT TO QUELL THE RAMPAGE OF...

"THE TERRIBLE TWIGLEY TWINS!"

IN THE PRINCIPAL'S OFFICE AT SMALLVILLE HIGH SCHOOL...
MR. BALCOMB - I'VE HAD ENOUGH! I REFUSE TO TEACH THAT CLASS ANY LONGER!
YOU, TOO, MR. WESTLEY? (SIGH) IN ALL MY TWENTY YEARS AS PRINCIPAL, I'VE NEVER SEEN THE LIKE. WELL -- I'LL ASSIGN YOU TO ANOTHER CLASS.
SOME HOURS LATER...
MR. WESTLEY GAVE UP. SO WHICH OF YOU TEACHERS WOULD LIKE TO TAKE OVER HIS FORMER CLASS?
WHAT? I'LL RESIGN FIRST!
I'D RATHER FIGHT LIONS -- BARE-HANDED -- THAN SET FOOT IN THAT CLASS!
WELL -- THE CLASS HAS TO HAVE A TEACHER, SO I GUESS I'M IT, MR. BALCOMB!
PRESENTLY...
MR. FINLETTER -- YOU'RE A BRAVE MAN.
POOR FINLETTER! HE'S NEW HERE, SO HE DOESN'T REALIZE WHAT HE'S LETTING HIMSELF IN FOR.
AND SO, SHORTLY AFTER, IN THE CLASS THAT NO ONE WANTS TO TEACH, MR. FINLETTER INTRODUCES HIMSELF...
GOOD MORNING, BOYS AND GIRLS, I -- HUH?
MOLASSES! HM -- WELL I WON'T PUNISH THE CULPRIT THIS TIME! I INTEND TO TEACH THIS CLASS AND NOT BE A POLICEMAN! BESIDES -- SOONER OR LATER -- MISBEHAVIOR IS BOUND TO EXPOSE ITSELF!

AT THAT MOMENT, YOUNG CLARK KENT, BECAUSE OF HIS JOB AS HALL MONITOR, ARRIVES AT CLASS AND NOTES THE SITUATION FROM THE CORRIDOR...
HMM--ACCORDING TO MY X-RAY VISION, THE TERRIBLE TWIGLEY TWINS ARE ACTING UP AS USUAL. I WON'T TATTLE ABOUT THAT MOLASSES BOTTLE HIDDEN IN ONE TWIN'S DESK--BUT, FOR ONCE, THOSE TWINS CAN BE EXPOSED.'

A QUICK SWITCH IN THE DESERTED CORRIDOR, AND CLARK BECOMES SUPERBOY. THEN STREAKING OFF TO A NEARBY MEADOW...
THE NEW TEACHER SAID THAT MISBEHAVIOR IS BOUND TO EXPOSE ITSELF, SO I'LL JUST HELP THE PROCESS ALONG A LITTLE BY USING THIS NEST OF BEES...

AN INSTANT LATER, CLINGING TO THE IVY OUTSIDE THE CLASSROOM WINDOW, SUPERBOY RELEASES THE SWARM OF BEES...
HOW THOSE INSECTS LOVE SWEETS.' THEY'RE MAKING A BEE-LINE FOR IT. MEANWHILE, ON THE OFF-CHANCE THAT THEY MIGHT TRY TO STING SOMEONE, I'LL STAND BY TO BLOW THEM OFF WITH MY BREATH...

OH--OH.'
DEAR ME.' NOW WHATEVER WOULD DRAW A SWARM OF BEES INTO THAT DESK MUST BE SOMETHING OTHER THAN BOOKS.'

MOLASSES.' ODD HOW MISBEHAVIOR EXPOSES ITSELF, MR. TWIGLEY.' I'LL ATTEND TO YOU AS SOON AS I REMOVE THIS JAR WITH ITS BEES.'

PRESENTLY--AFTER SUPERBOY, AS CLARK HAS TAKEN HIS SEAT IN CLASS...
AFTER YOU'VE WRITTEN IT 100 TIMES, YOU MAY SIT DOWN. AND NOW CLASS --ABOUT THIS CLOCK WE'VE BEEN BUILDING FOR THE KINDERGARTEN GROUP TO ILLUSTRATE THE NURSERY RHYME--

"--HICKORY-DICKORY DOCK-- THE MOUSE RAN UP THE CLOCK--" WHO WAS SUPPOSED TO BRING THE MECHANICAL MOUSE TO INSERT IN THE CLOCK?
BZZZ... BZZZ...
OSWALD-- YOU'RE A GENIUS...
MR. FINLETTER, MY TWIN AND I THOUGHT WE COULD DO MUCH BETTER THAN A MECHANICAL MOUSE, SO WE BROUGHT THIS --OOPS!
IT--IT'S ALIVE!
OH-H-HHHH!
EEEEK!
AS SUPERBOY, I COULD GRAB THAT MOUSE EASILY, BUT, AS CLARK, I CAN'T MOVE THAT FAST WITHOUT EXPOSING MY IDENTITY, AND MEANWHILE, THOSE TWINS ARE INTERRUPTING THE STUDIES OF THE WHOLE CLASS...
THEN, AS THE MOUSE DISAPPEARS INTO A HOLE IN THE WALL, THE UNEXPECTED RINGING OF THE SCHOOL BELL FURTHER DISRUPTS THE CLASS.
HUH? WHAT'S SET OFF THAT BELL? IT ISN'T TIME YET.
R-R-RING
R-R-RING
UH-UH! MY X-RAY VISION SHOWS THE MOUSE CROSSING UP THE WHOLE MAZE OF WIRING IN THE WALL. NO WONDER THE BELL'S RINGING!
AND THEN--THE CLASSROOM LIGHTS BEGIN TO BLINK ON AND OFF...
NOW CLASS--IT'S NOTHING. OBVIOUSLY SOME WIRES GOT CROSSED.
USING MY X-RAY VISION TO SET OFF THE FIRE-ALARM SIGNAL WILL GET THEM ALL OUTSIDE IN ORDERLY FASHION. THEN, AS SUPERBOY, I'LL BE ABLE TO FIX THINGS AGAIN...

AND SO, AS THE FIRE-DRILL SIGNAL EMPTIES THE BUILDING IN ORDERLY FASHION, CLARK MANAGES TO SLIP BACK INSIDE AND BECOME SUPERBOY...
ONCE I'VE GOT THE WALL RIPPED OUT, I CAN GRAB THAT MOUSE AND STRAIGHTEN OUT THESE CRISS-CROSSED WIRES. AND MEANWHILE, THE CLASS WILL HAVE A CHANCE TO CALM DOWN.
WHILE OUTSIDE, IN THE SCHOOL YARD...
BUT WE DIDN'T MEAN ANY HARM. WE ONLY THOUGHT A REAL MOUSE WOULD BE MORE EFFECTIVE.'
IT CERTAINLY WAS.' AND I INTEND TO DISCUSS YOUR EFFECTIVENESS WITH YOUR FATHER THIS VERY AFTERNOON.'
A MOMENT LATER, AS THE KIDS RE-ENTER THE BUILDING, SUPERBOY IS JUST FINISHING...
ALL FIXED--AND JUST IN TIME TO SLIP BACK AMONG MY CLASSMATES AGAIN AS CLARK KENT...
AND SO, THE LESSON RESUMES...
NOW--HERE'S AN ORDINARY APPLE--YET IT HELPED NEWTON DISCOVER THE LAW OF GRAVITATION. TO ILLUSTRATE--
UH-UH--ONE TWIN IS PASSING THE OTHER WHAT MY X-RAY VISION REVEALS AS A LEAD APPLE THEY'RE ABOUT TO SWITCH FOR THE TEACHER'S...
--WILL SOMEONE VOLUNTEER TO SIT HERE WHILE I PUSH THE APPLE OVER SO THAT IT STRIKES HIS HEAD EXACTLY AS IT HAPPENED TO NEWTON?
I WILL!
IF SOMEONE'S TO GET A NASTY CRACK ON THE HEAD, IT HAD BETTER BE ME...
I'M DELIBERATELY HAVING THIS ACTED OUT TO SHOW WHAT AN ORDINARY EVENT IT WAS. HIS ATTENTION TO LITTLE THINGS WAS WHAT MADE NEWTON GREAT.'
KENT'LL DO BETTER THAN NEWTON. HE'LL SEE STARS... TEE-HEE...

BUT AS THE APPLE FALLS...
ALL RIGHT, CLARK. THAT'LL DO. THANK YOU.
HUH? HE DIDN'T EVEN FEEL IT. WHY--HE MUST HAVE A HEAD OF IRON--LIKE SUPERBOY...
BUT CLARK IS AWARE OF THE TWINS' SUSPICION, FOR, AFTER TAKING HIS SEAT AGAIN--
I SAW YOU SWITCH THOSE APPLES, MR. WISE GUY. SO I SUSPECTED SOMETHING AND TILTED MY HEAD AS IT FELL, AND IT BARELY GRAZED ME,...
IS THAT SO? WELL, WE'LL SEE WHO'S THE REAL WISE GUY IN THIS CLASS...
AND SINCE THE TERRIBLE TWINS NEVER THREATEN IN VAIN, A SHORT WHILE LATER...
WHEN HE SITS ON THIS TACK, HE'LL MAKE LIKE A SCREETCH OWL...
WELL, OWLS ARE SUPPOSED TO BE WISE... TEE-HEE...
"AND WHEN THE ROMAN LEGIONS REACHED GAUL..."
BUT, PRESENTLY, AS CLARK RESUMES HIS SEAT...
HUH? THE-- THE TACK IS JUST BENDING UNDER HIS WEIGHT... WHY-- WHY, MAYBE HE IS SUPERBOY...
TWIGLEY SURE LOOKS SURPRISED. PROBABLY FIGURES I'M SUPERBOY. WELL--LET HIM WORRY ABOUT IT FOR A WHILE...
BUT, FINALLY, AS THE SCHOOL-BELL GIVES THREE SHORT RINGS...
ALL RIGHT, CLASS. IT'S THE RECESS BELL. I'M ASKED TO ANNOUNCE THAT FOLLOWING RECESS, EVERYONE'S TO REPORT TO THE AUDITORIUM TO GREET DR. LAWRENCE, THE SUPERINTENDENT OF SCHOOLS, WHO'LL BE VISITING SMALLVILLE TODAY...
THEN, AS THE YOUNGSTERS FILE OUT...
NOW, WHO COULD'VE PUT A TACK ON MY SEAT? IF I HADN'T HAPPENED TO HAVE MY MONITOR'S BADGE IN MY BACK POCKET, I MIGHT'VE BEEN HURT.'

SHORTLY AFTER, AS THEY STROLL ACROSS THE SCHOOL GROUNDS...
WHAT A DAY! EVEN KENT OUTWITS US--AND LATER, DAD HAS TO SEE THE PRINCIPAL. MAYBE WE'LL BE EXPELLED...
MM... BUT IN THAT CASE, WHAT'VE WE GOT TO LOSE? FOR EXAMPLE, DID YOU KNOW THE SCHOOL BAND IS TO PLAY FOR THE SCHOOL SUPERINTENDENT? SO I THOUGHT--BZZ-BZZ...
WHAT NEW PRANK ARE THE TERRIBLE TWIGLEY TWINS PLANNING NOW?
EEEEE! GRAWK! SCROOMPH!
IF THE TWINS ONLY KNEW THAT FAR FROM ADMIRING THEIR PRANKS, EVERYONE DISLIKES THEM FOR IT... THEY MIGHT CHANGE. BUT-- HUH? WHAT'RE THOSE AWFUL SOUNDS COMING FROM THE AUDITORIUM?
AUDITORIUM STAGE ENTRANCE
A LIGHTNING SWITCH, AND INTO THE AUDITORIUM DASHES THE BOY OF STEEL.
SOMEONE POURED GLUE ON MY SAXAPHONE STOPS!
UH-UH! ALL THE SCHOOL BAND INSTRUMENTS HAVE BEEN PUT OUT OF COMMISSION! AND I CAN GUESS BY WHOM!
THE KETTLE-DRUM'S FILLED WITH WATER!
THE SCHOOL SUPERINTENDENT WILL NEVER ALLOT MONEY FOR BAND UNIFORMS IF WE CAN'T EVEN PLAY FOR HIM! THE TWIGLEY TWINS ARE BEHIND THIS! OH-- SUPERBOY!
CAN I HELP?
GOSH-- IF YOU ONLY COULD!
HM--THERE WON'T BE TIME TO FIX THESE DELICATE INSTRUMENTS PROPERLY. BUT--LISTEN. ALL OF YOU, WHEN THE ASSEMBLY STARTS, JUST GO THROUGH THE MOTIONS OF PLAYING...
YOU MEAN--JUST TRY TO LOOK AS IF WE'RE PLAYING? BUT HOW WILL THAT HELP?
LEAVE THAT TO ME, I'LL GUARANTEE THE SCHOOL SUPERINTENDENT WILL BE AS PLEASED AS IF HE'D REALLY HEARD YOU!

SWIFTER THAN SIGHT, SUPERBOY ZOOMS OFF TO A JUNKYARD ON THE EDGE OF SMALLVILLE...
THIS MAY BE JUST A JUNK-YARD TO EVERYONE ELSE, BUT I CAN USUALLY FIND WHAT I NEED HERE. FOR SUPERBOY, IT'S PRACTICALLY A DEPARTMENT STORE.!
AND THEN, JUST AS SWIFTLY--BACK TO THE AUDITORIUM WHERE, IN THE WINGS ADJOINING THE STAGE...
BY SCRAPING, BLOWING, STRIKING AND PLUCKING THESE BITS OF METAL AND GLASS AND STUFF, I CAN IMITATE ALL THE INSTRUMENTS IN THE BAND. AND--AH.! ASSEMBLY'S STARTING! HERE GOES WITH THE SCHOOL SONG.!
MOVING AT SUPER-SPEED, SUPERBOY BLENDS THE SOUNDS OF HIS IMPROVISED INSTRUMENTS INTO A SINGLE MELODY THAT ROLLS RICHLY ONSTAGE AND OUT TOWARD THE AUDIENCE...
IT'S WORKING FINE... AND NEXT'LL BE EDDIE ROE'S FLUTE SOLO. I'LL REPRODUCE THAT WITH AN IRON ROD SCRAPED ACROSS GLASS.
AND AMONG THE AUDIENCE IN THE AUDITORIUM...
WHILE I GO THROUGH THE MOTIONS, SUPERBOY'S PRODUCING THE MUSIC EXACTLY AS I ALWAYS PLAY IT. IT'S WONDERFUL.!
A VERY PLEASANT RECEPTION, MR. BALCOMB.
THANK YOU, MR. SUPERINTENDENT.
LATER, AT THE CLOSE OF THE ASSEMBLY...
YOU SAVED US, SUPERBOY, AND AS FOR THE TWINS, WE HEARD THE PRINCIPAL'S SENT FOR THEIR FATHER, SO THEY'LL GET THEIRS.!
MM--MAYBE I'LL HEAR SOMETHING THERE THAT'LL HELP ME FIND WAYS OF STRAIGHTENING THEM OUT...
AND SO, AT THE END OF THE SCHOOL DAY, IN THE PRINCIPAL'S OFFICE...
YOU SEE, SIR--I'M A PROFESSIONAL MAGICIAN AND THE TWINS ARE ONLY TRYING TO BE LIKE ME. EXCEPT THAT THEY WON'T LEARN THE DIFFERENCE BETWEEN MAGIC AND MISCHIEF.!
WELL--IT'S TRUE THAT NO BOYS ARE REALLY BAD...

WHILE OUTSIDE, ON THE WINDOW LEDGE...
SO, I'M WILLING TO GIVE THEM ONE MORE CHANCE.'
MM... A COUPLE OF WOULD-BE MAGICIANS, ARE THEY? MAYBE THAT'S SOMETHING TO USE TO SHOW THEM HOW UNPOPULAR THEIR MISBEHAVIOR MAKES THEM. IF THEY DISCOVER THAT, THEY'LL REALLY CHANGE...
AND SO, NEXT MORNING AS SUPERBOY CAREFULLY FOLLOWS THE TWINS ON THEIR WAY TO SCHOOL...
TALK ABOUT LUCK.' THE PRINCIPAL LET US OFF BECAUSE HE THOUGHT WE WERE MAGICIANS-- JUST LIKE DAD.
BAH--IF WE WERE, WE COULD JUST SAY ABRACADABRA AND MAKE THESE DULL OLD SCHOOL-BOOKS VANISH.'
INSTANTLY, FASTER THAN THE WIND, SUPERBOY SNATCHES THE TWINS' BOOKS AWAY SO THAT THEY SEEM TO DISAPPEAR.'
HUH??
AT LAST--THE CHANCE I'VE BEEN WAITING FOR. ONCE THEY THINK THEY REALLY HAVE MAGIC POWERS, IT'LL BE EASY TO STIR THEM UP AGAINST EACH OTHER AND GET THINGS SET UP FOR THE REAL LESSON...
THE BOOKS-- THEY'RE GONE.' WE--WE REALLY HAVE MAGIC POWERS.'
SUFFERING PINK RABBITS.' MAYBE WE HAVE.' AND ALL THIS TIME, WE NEVER EVEN THOUGHT OF TRYING TO FIND OUT, BUT, ANYWAY, WE'VE GOT TO BE SURE.'
LET'S SEE--WHAT'LL WE TRY... HM... WHAT A SENSATION IF WE WALKED INTO CLASS WITH A PET TIGER.' HA-HA.'
HA-HA.' THAT'S GREAT.' SO--ABRACADABRA--LET THERE BE TWO PET TIGERS.'
AS THE TWINS INVOKE THEIR MAGIC POWERS, SUPERBOY IS OFF AGAIN. A SECOND LATER, IN A NEARBY GLASS FACTORY...
FIRST--THE TIGERS HAVE TO BE KEPT HARMLESS, SO I'LL PREPARE A COUPLE OF INVISIBLE GLASS BELLS TO KEEP OVER THEM LIKE CAGES... WHICH THE TWINS WILL NEVER NOTICE BESIDES, THE BELLS WILL SERVE LATER FOR THE TWINS THEMSELVES...

A FEW SECONDS LATER, SUPERBOY SPANS THOUSANDS OF MILES TO REACH AN ASIATIC JUNGLE WHERE...
THIS ONE'LL DO FINE-- BUT THE SECOND TIGER WILL HAVE TO BE JUST RIGHT IF MY PLAN FOR THE TWINS IS TO WORK!
MEANWHILE, AS THE TWINS WAIT TO SEE HOW EFFECTIVE THEIR MAGIC IS...
WELL-- I GUESS WE'RE NOT MAGICIANS AFTER ALL! IT'S BEEN AT LEAST TWO MINUTES AND NOTHING'S HAPPENED!
MAYBE WE SHOULDN'T HAVE ASKED FOR TIGERS. MAYBE WE OUGHT TO TRY SOMETHING ELSE.
BUT SUDDENLY...
NOW TO SET DOWN THE TIGERS AND, TO MAKE SURE THEY HURT NO ONE, I'LL JUST COVER THEM WITH THE INVISIBLE GLASS BELLS. HAVE TO KEEP MOVING AT SUPER-SPEED MYSELF, THOUGH, OR I'LL BE SEEN!
IT WORKED! IT REALLY WORKED! WE'RE GREAT MAGICIANS! HM-- AND OF COURSE, I'M A LITTLE GREATER THAN YOU, I GUESS YOUR MAGIC COULDN'T DO MORE THAN A LITTLE SCRAWNY TIGER--
AH--NOW IT STARTS!
IS THAT SO?
MY MAGIC'S AS GOOD AS YOURS ANY DAY. WHAT'S MORE--I COULD MAKE YOU VANISH JUST LIKE THOSE SCHOOL-BOOKS--SEE?
YOU MAKE ME VANISH? HA-HA! I'LL SHOW YOU! ABRACADABRA-- GO VANISH YOURSELF!
INSTANTLY, SUPERBOY, DIVING SWIFTLY DOWN, RUBS HIS HANDS TOGETHER WITH SUCH GREAT FORCE AND SPEED THAT THE FRICTION GENERATES AN ENVELOPING CLOUD OF SMOKE...
NOW TO GET RID OF THESE TIGERS AND THEN TAKE THE GLASS BELLS AND PREPARE THEM FOR THE TWINS AS I'D PLANNED!
HUH? WHAT'S HAPPENING!
10

SECONDS LATER, BACK AT THE GLASS FACTORY, **SUPERBOY** SILVERS A MIRROR SURFACE ON THE GLASS BELLS...

ANYONE INSIDE THESE BELLS WILL BE ABLE TO SEE THROUGH IT WITHOUT EVEN BEING AWARE OF THE GLASS. BUT THE OUTSIDE, AS A FINELY POLISHED CIRCULAR MIRROR, WILL BEND THE LIGHT AROUND, SO ANYONE INSIDE BECOMES INVISIBLE...

SO SWIFTLY DOES **SUPERBOY** WORK THAT BY THE TIME THE SMOKE LIFTS, PERMITTING THE TWINS TO SEE AGAIN...

HUH? IT ***WORKED!*** OSWALD IS ***GONE!***

GONE? WHY--I'M RIGHT HERE! AND WHAT'S MORE, I'LL MAKE ***YOU*** VANISH! ABRACADABRA...

ONCE MORE, **SUPERBOY** PRODUCES A PUFF OF SMOKE, AND AS IT CLEARS...

THERE--***MY*** MAGIC ***WORKED!*** ***YOU'RE*** GONE!

I'M GONE? YOU'RE LOSING YOUR MIND. ***YOU'RE*** GONE. I CAN'T SEE YOU AT ALL.' AND -- UH-UH--HERE COME SOME KIDS FROM OUR CLASS..

SAY, JOHNNY--DO YOU SEE MY TWIN AROUND?

JOHNNY!

WHO'S CALLING ME? I DON'T SEE ANYONE.'

FUNNY--I'M SURE THAT WAS THE TWIGLEY TWINS CALLING ME, BUT THEY SEEM TO HAVE VANISHED.

THOSE TWO PESTS--I WISH THEY'D VANISH FOR ***GOOD.***'

I--I GUESS WE'VE BOTH VANISHED ALL RIGHT, BUT--DID YOU HEAR THAT? THEY WISH WE'D VANISH FOR GOOD. UH-UH--LISTEN.'

THOSE TWINS ARE INTERFERING WITH EVERYONE'S STUDIES. I'D LIKE TO SEE THEM EXPELLED.'

DID YOU HEAR THAT? I NEVER REALIZED HOW MUCH THE OTHER KIDS DISLIKED US FOR OUR PRANKS.
WHY--WE MUST BE THE MOST UNPOPULAR KIDS IN SCHOOL. LISTEN, OSWALD--I--I'VE HAD ENOUGH OF THIS. LET'S CALL EACH OTHER BACK TO VISIBILITY.
YES--LET'S. THIS IS BEGINNING TO MAKE ME FEEL CREEPY. ABRACADABRA--OSCAR APPEAR!
ABRACADABRA--OSWALD APPEAR!
BUT ONE ENTIRE HOUR LATER...
I'VE TRIED AND TRIED TO BRING YOU BACK--BUT IT DOESN'T WORK.
W-WE SH-SHOULDN'T HAVE FOOLED AROUND WITH THIS M-MAGIC STUFF IN THE FIRST PLACE. I--I'M SCARED.
MAYBE BECAUSE EVERYONE'S SO ANXIOUS TO HAVE US VANISH, OUR MAGIC ISN'T STRONG ENOUGH TO BRING US BACK. I WISH WE'D BEEN BETTER BEHAVED.
ME, TOO! I WISH I'D BEEN THE BEST BEHAVED BOY IN SCHOOL!
SUDDENLY, AT THE TWINS' CONFESSION OF WRONG-DOING...
NOW TO RESTORE THEM--SO THEY'LL BE CONVINCED THEIR CHANGE OF HEART IS THE STRONGEST MAGIC OF ALL!
I--I CAN SEE YOU, TOO! IT--IT MUST'VE BEEN OUR GOOD THOUGHTS THAT DID IT.
OSWALD--I--I CAN SEE YOU!
AND SO--IT SEEMS THAT THE TWIGLEY TWINS REALLY DID LEARN THEIR LESSON. FOR SOME WEEKS LATER, IN THE SCHOOL CORRIDOR...
AMAZING HOW THE TWIGLEY TWINS HAVE SUDDENLY BECOME AN EXAMPLE OF GOOD BEHAVIOR TO THE WHOLE SCHOOL. GUESS THEY FINALLY LEARNED TO SEE THEMSELVES AS OTHERS SEE THEM.
PRINCIPAL
NOTHING LIKE BECOMING INVISIBLE TO MAKE SOMEONE SEE HIMSELF TRULY...
12